SYNOPSIS.

mountains. "Uncle Billy" Dodge, stage driver, Alfred Vincent, a young man, and Phineas Cadwallader, introduced. They come across the remains of a massacre. Later at Anthony's station they find the redskins have carried their desiructive work there also. Stella Anthony, Anugiter of Anthony, keeper of station, is introduced. Anthony has been killed. Vincent is assigned his work in unearthing plans of enemies of railroad being built. He returns to Stella, each showing signs of love for the other. Stella hears from her lover, Gideon, and of his phenomenal success. Finds letter of importance involving plans of opposition road. Plot to destroy company's ship Flora is unearthed and incriminating evidence against Cadwalladar found. Plineas Cadwalladar faces prison on charge of wire tapping. A herfect chain of evidence connects him with plot to blow up "Flora." Banquet in railroad town is scene of monopolization of Alfred by a Miss Hamilton, with determination on Stella's part to change her temperament. Alfred writes passionately to Stella, decrying the attontion which he was compelled to give Miss Hamilton. Mrs. "Sally" Bernard announces riches. Gideon makes threat against Alfred's life. Quickly leaves town on best procurable horse in search of Vincent. Race to beat opposition company's stage a success. Stella falls to hear of Gideon. Stella receives a letter: "Promise to marry Gideon Ingram or Alfred Vincent will die," After conference Stella decides to highest San Francisco society. Kidnaping changes Alfred greatly and when he and Stella meet in "Frisco society she passes him without recognition. Stella's love for Alfred and his for her is revived. However, neither shows recognition of the fact to the other. Stella visits Mrs. Belly Bernard, now in top notch society and wealthy, being known as Mrs. Lang-Bernard. Anthony romance is unfolded, showing Gideon, who loved Stella, to be her own cousin. He repents deeds and tries to even up score in interview with Stella.

CHAPTER XXVI.-Continued. "But, Gideon, you won't like that

"Like? Life?" he repeated gloomily "I shall do no harm there. That is

Utter hopelessness was in voice and face. Yet Esther could think of no adequate word, and drove on in silence till they stopped at the doorway. 'Will you come in?"

"No, Stella. I shall not annoy you further. This is farewell."

She looked into his sad face and saw two generations of tragedy there. Resentment, aversion died. "Oh, Gideon, you are of my blood, the only one, my almost brother. Whatever you have done, will do, is mine to bear by right of kinship. Don't think I shall reproach you. Come to see me! I will be good to you."

His face lifted for a flashing instant his eyes softened with glad tears. But the transformation passed almost as it came. "No, no, Stella! Thank you for those dear words. But it- I have only to atone. It's impossible! Good-

He started hurrledly down the walk but halted, turned back. "I saved Vincent's life once, here in the city. Never speak of it. I've only told you because-because I want you to know-I'm trying to even up the game."

He wheeled and went swiftly through the gate.

CHAPTER XXVII. The Conquest of the Heart of Sally B Forty years ago, daring surgeons did not so often undertake to better nature's work, make joints where none had been, remake organs that had not fulfilled their functions.

Alvin Carter, despite his cheerful ness, had ever silently rebelled against his crutch. And when the idea was born to him that he might have his leg broken and made straight, he never halted till he found a surgeon willing to add his skill to Alvin's money and

Three years with scarcely a day's vacation had won for him promotion and the confidence of officers as well as of fellow employes. Thus Alvin had the great eye and sympathy of the it's cold over there!" governor himself behind his brave with two straight legs, the trifling can smell the sage-brush now!" shortness of one being corrected by a he was learning to walk on two feet.

Fresh from those exciting scenes, he Not for one moment had he faltered in made you creep. his determination to win Viola, if she remained true, and he never doubted U. P. folks hard." her. Yet now, sitting in the most mote, his aspiration to her preposterpocket waiting her approval-seemed | won't last any time." but a miserable but beside this mag-

the room, paused a chilling instant, and came forward with her most im-

posing society manner.
"Why, Mr. Carter! This is elegant to see you! Elegant weather, isn't it? of it. When did you come to the Bay? Elegant time of year to visit at the Bay,

now, ain't it?" With an astonishing swing of her sable draperies she seated herself back

while the late afternoon sun shone full mense cost of repairs, when they've upon him. "I read of the crack operation the

doctors performed on you, Mr. Carter. out a mile and a half of track as I congratulate you on it's bein' O. K. clean as a piece of cheese! And then It's an elegant improvement. Won't

She did not even look at him, he thought. Blindly he groped for a chair, his eyes burning as if she had slapped them with a hard hand. Had he but known, Sally B.'s keen vision had instantly noted and approved his

suspected his errand, and purposely put him at a disadvantage, plying him with questions, intending to leave him no opportunity for personal topics, But for once she met her equal. She took the one topic that could best fire him; and in turn he caught her spirit in the flame of his enthusiasm, and

sentence. "Do tell me something about the railroad. I miss it powerful-ly." "I've just returned from the Front;

got back yesterday." "Oh, go-" She hesitated. He could see her eyes shine, knew she was going to say "gosh!" and his selfpossession flew home again.

In a breath Sally B. caught herself, and went on. "I'm just that hungry to hear all about things. Where'd they run the

line?

Across by Battle mountain-I

know that; and where else?" "They run 100 lines, I guess; just kept the surveyors sticking pins into the whole American desert till they'd picked out the best one. They've got the track away by Battle mountain now; past Be-o-wa-we, Argenta-that's

consumed her society vell in a single

seen VI lately; you don't know how handsome she is." "Yes, I do!" he returned quickly. "I've have said of her. I've sent to the galleries for her pictures; and that templated. one the Call spoke of, makes her a lit-

long time. She's taken the edi-edu

livision; makes a bully one, too!"

Alvin squared about in his chair and

nterrupted her. "Mrs. Bernard"-it

was her turn to wince at her surname

-"I've come for Viola. Will you let

that no glamour of luxury or shadow

of Vanity Fair could frighten him

"She won't have you, Al. I'm sor-

'No, you ain't sorry; and that isn't

now. Yet she had one bomb left.

for her in quiet dignity.

ry, but-"

'I bet he does. He-

"Every bit, an' better!" The mother's pride shone in her eyes. "Now, Al, we've give Vi culture; an' she's took to culture like a salmon to fresh water in spawnin' time. She's got the style for culture, an' the tin to set it off. An' these big bugs round here that's long on culture, too, they see it in Vi, an' take her right into their set. There's Freddy Bryan-you know who he is?"

Alvin nodded. "Well, he's stuck on her, bad. An's



"Come Back and See VII Gosh durn It, All"

elegance.

when I left." "I knew them places; come acrost there in '54. Paw emigrated from Oregon to Salt Lake, didn't like it there, an' come over to Californy-Cali-

Alvin breathed freely. "My! But's Bryan!"

fornia." She had almost forgotten her

"I bet it is," she indorsed, emphaticventure into unfamiliar realms of ally. "How's Charley Crocker, an" When Alvin came through Gregory, an' all the rest? Lord! I

"Working like blazes! Laying track high fieel, he gladly accepted the di- by moonlight and stars! Just think of version of a trip to the Front while that! And big sage-brush bonfires to help out. It was the strangest sight: the men looked like goblins, and the presented himself at Sally B.'s home. hammer blows sounded far away, and

"Gosh! They must be runnin' them

"Not so hard as I'd like to see. The beautiful room he had ever seen, per- U. P.'s are coming like lightning, just turbed by the obsequious butler's ill- a-whoopin' 'em up! They have a man concealed disdain when he had to send | for every rod for 100 miles. They've up his name instead of the requested got good fuel and plenty of stuff. card-all in an instant Viola grew re- Glory! I wish our folks could hurry up some of those 35 iron ships out on The modest cottage he had the ocean, and scare up more men thought out-the plans were in his That lot of rails the Washoe took up

"Say! That was a snifty trick, the way they snooped them 500 Chinamen Time for his heart to congeal had straight from the ship to the train an' been ample when Sally B. swept into got 'em to the Front before they knew where they was goin'. I read about it in the paper." She moved her chair a little and the light reached her face; Alvin saw the old spirit looking out

"It's awful, what our folks have to buck against. They can't build shops for lack of men and stuff-stuff that's coming in those ironships. And there's freeze-ups, slides, and wrecks-nothing to the light, her face dimly outlined, settled and finished—and the imnothing fixed right to make 'em: Why, a waterspout over on the desert sliced

-the papers, and San Francisco!" "The Lord pizen them Clarion men! wish't he would! There!"

"So do I!" Alvin assented heartily. Sally B.'s answering smile held a world of craft. She drew a deep breath of satisfaction, "By jinks! It's plumb good to talk railroad once more. erect manilness, his resolute counter and the first state of the second of the first state of the first stat

the junction for Austin and Reese; there's that English lord, Lawrence; river-oh, they were way by Toano I don't know but he's her fyansee by now; he was here this afternoon. May-

him to speak.

"Think of havin' an English lord for a son-in-law! Or at any rate, Freddy

"But what sort of a figure would you

keep away," she returned intrepidly. want to see her father and mother. She'd be quite happy without them.' He turned contemptuous eyes upon

be he sin't gone vet."

Alvin looked down at the floor and said nothing, though she waited for

and Bill Bernard cut with that kind of people?" he asked, in sudden scorn. "We ain't that pattern of fool. We'd

"And Vi? I suppose she'd never Sally B.'s quivering face, "Lord! She endar. ought to be happy without you! It's

speech, and her words were steady. "What's the use of money himself; and Sally B. knew very well

there had been no lamb! At least,

He saw Sally B.'s face drop and gray

shadows creep in. At last she found

Isaac would have burned quickly!"

worse than Abraham's

me have her peaceably, or must I beauty, an' VI's aristocratic way, if make a row about it?" He was quite Bill an' me was ready to tie her down to our kind? To life on the desert; maybe-Bill ain't no finandseer tough luck an' pore grub. That's what's bound to come if Bill's luck turns. Do you think that's lovin' her' That lord b'longs to folks that's al ways had money, an' always looked it. the truth, anyway. It's you that won't | An' if he fails, there's Freddy Bryan; have me; and VI'll break her heart to he's a man, the right kind. If he loses please you." He rose and stood be his money, he'll make it again-he's buckin' bright-an' she'll live genteel Sally B. flinched at the stinging I s'pose you'd call it lovin' her to drag ords. For a moment she was silent, her away from all that, an' tie her up then stood beside him, her hand on his to a little four-by-six life with you arm, her voice full of pleading: "See a-trampin' along the railroad!" here, Al! 'Vi's done without you a her turn for scorn, and it burned deep

Alvin walked abruptly away to the open window. The beautiful palm gar cation we've give her like a thoroughbred. And she's beautiful-you ain't den with its waxen-crested calla hedge and vine-wrapped trellises was full of winter bloom and fragrance; but he saw nothing. His eyes were misty read every scrap of the lots the papers | He was looking into a dun future with out Viola, a future never before con-

> Sally B., watching, saw her battle won: and a quick revulsion of feeling set in. She admired his square, manly shoulders. Freddy Bryan was thin and stooped a little, and the lord was small for an Englishman. Alvin's plain, well-fitting business suit had a wholesome, honest look that appealed to her. She remembered how valiant ly he had fought his way on a crutch through half-starved boyhood to manhood, honorable manhood. Even his straightness touched a new chord-she was proud of the courage that had pioneered an operation that was the talk of the papers. And he had done it for Vi!

Alvin felt her changed attitude, and when he came back to her and spoke, his voice was very gentle. "May I see Viola before I go? It'll be my last chance, you know."

"Oh, Al!" she cried out, and stopped. Alvin was astonished at her emo tion, yet waited.

Almost, ambition had lost; not quite. "Al, boy! Do you think you'd better? Won't it be harder for you? An' for her, too?" she added after a

Alvin's face contracted. Give her up without one more look into her dear face? Not see for himself that it was well with her? That she could love-at least, be content with-the man her mother would secure for her? His heart beat clamorously; and he told himself he would see her, would see her!

Yet he took up his hat, looked calmly for his gloves and turned steady eyes to where Sally B. stood, her white-knuckled hands grasping a chair-

"Tell Vi-tell Vi-no, don't tell her anything!" he said, with forced calmness. "Good-bye, Sally B." He bowed slightly and walked out of the door.

"Oh, Al Carter, you're the best man ever-" She caught her breath and stopped, staring after him. Neither to the right nor to the left

did he turn his eyes as he walked down the winding, rose-lined avenue to the iron gates. Life seemed at an

"Al! Al Carter!" screamed a shrill voice behind him. Through the gates Sally B. flew, her hair disordered, her full draperies bellying to the wind like pirate sails, her crape ruffles dragging out behind her. "Al, come back!" she cried breathlessly, catching him by the n through the gates again, through the rose-lined avenue to the house. "Come back an' see Vi! Gosh durn it, Al! I throw up the game! What does a shamming old Greaser like me want of a big bug for a son-in-law? You're good enough, right smart better'n I deserve; an' good enough for Vi, too. Go 'long in the music room there, an' find Vi. Tell her if she's said 'Yes' to Reg Lawrence or to Freddy Bryan, or to any other feller, I'll say 'No' to him! Go!"

She dragged him into the hall, nushed him toward the music room: and, sobbing wildly, ran up the soundless stairs.

Alvin stood still, dazed, half conscious of ripping, tearing ruffles on the stair, when a little figure sprang forward to meet him.

"Oh, Alvin!" she cried in quick rapture, then halted questioningly. "Viola, your mother has accepted me for you," he said softly, and took her in his arms. And long years of misery were cut from the lovers' cal-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



## Gentle Voice a Great Charm

Very few women realize what an effect a sweet voice has on a man.

in a Woman.

A woman may be very pretty to look upon, may be faultlessly and bewitchingly attired and attractive in every way, and yet directly she opens her mouth and speaks the spell is broken, the charm is gone. And this need Very few voices are so naturally

bad that they will not succumb to training, and the voice can be trained to be just as sweet and gentle as one pleases to make it.

A woman should speak in a low She should not allow her voice to raise itself to a high pitch.

A shrill-voiced woman is terrible. to any one who may be in another part of the house. This shouting and raising of the voice spoils the tone and quality of the voice and tends to make it harsh. A pretty voice is a A check for ten dollars written powerful attraction in a woman and a strip of leather has been preside who would add to her charms a and cashed at a Pittsburg bank.

One of the Most Powerful Attractions I wondrous fascination should cultivate a voice "ever soft, gentle and low." Driving a Good Bargain.

The barber's small son was in the babit of playing around his father's shop, and he was always keenly interested in the patrons, Many a stray penny found its way into the little chubby hand, and sticks of gum were dropped in quite as though by accident. Judge Williams drifted into the shop the other afternoon for a hair cut. The lad recognized the fact that the fudge was a new patron, and so was more than ordinarily interested in him. He hung at the foot of the chair and looked musingly at the judge's bald head. Then walked slowly to the back of the chair and surveyed the scanty fringe of hair from that point of vantage, She should not shout her orders to He could contain himself no longer the servants down the stairs, nor call and burst out incredulously: "Father, do-you-get a quarter for cutting that?"-Lippincott's.

Peculiar Check. A check for ten dollars written on a strip of leather has been presented

RECIPE FOR REAL TROUBLE.

Cheerfully Contributed to an Aiready

Unhappy World. Trouble making is an older industry than the manufacture of steel. Cain, the trouble maker, got into action before Tubal Cain, the iron worker; and Eve got Adam into hot water long before the Boiler Makers' union began business. There are three kinds of trouble-

imaginary, borrowed and real. Imaginary trouble consists of railroad accidents, earthquakes, fires, suicldes, the poorhouse, death, and the grave, carefully mixed and taken

after a late dinner, or a drop in the stock market. Borrowed trouble is the kind we get from our relatives. Its principal ingredients are visits, borrowed money, birthday presents, advice and expecta tions. But the real article is produced as follows: Put the sandals of endurance on your feet, take your life in your hands and follow by turn the

Preacher of Physical Culture and the Apostle of Diet,-Puck. TORTURED SIX MONTHS

How-to-Be-Happy Philosopher, the

By Terrible Itching Eczema-Baby's Suffering Was Terrible - Soon Entirely Cured by Cuticura.

"Eczema appeared on my son's face. We went to a doctor who treated him for three months. Then he was so bad that his face and head were nothing but one sore and his ears looked as if they were going to fall off, so we tried another doctor for four months, the haby never getting any better. His hand and legs had big sores on them and the poor little fellow suffered so terribly that he could not sleep. After he had suffered six months we tried a set of the Cuticura Remedies and the first treatment let him sleep and rest well; in one week the sores were gone and in two months he had a clear face. Now he is two years and has never had eczema again. Mrs. Louis Beck, R. F. D. 3, San Antonio, Tex., Apr. 15, 1907."

OF TWO EVILS. ETC.

Youngster Evidently Had His Own Idea as to the Choice.

My neighbor, writes a correspondent, has four young sons, whom he and his wife duly lead to church every Sunday. Just as the sermon was about to begin last Sunday one of the boys was observed to look very uncomfortable, and, having explained the nature of his sufferings, was sent home. His younger brother, in an urgent whisper, demanded of his mother: "Where's Tom gone?"

"He's gone home."

"What for?" "The mother whispered, low: "He's got toothache."

And the lad, as he sat up to listen to the preacher, muttered, in a stage whisper: "Lucky dog!"

AMONGST THE BULL-RUSHES. W.Soch

Emiles Lazy Larry-Woof! Just to think, with all this wasted effort, I could have won the Marathon race!

Grown-Up Children. It is not only the frivolous whom the spirit of childishness is just now leading astray. Silliness is the fashion even among the wise. Women especially affect a kind of childish shrewdness in talking of serious subjects. Like children who have the pablt of romancing they lose the sense of reality, and because they never talk exactly as they think they begin to think exactly as they talk .-London Spectator.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any use of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and manuclain able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting
directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the
rystem. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per
bottle, Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Perhaps. "He caught me in the dark hall last night and kissed me."

"I guess that will teach him to keep out of dark halls."-Houston Post. One Thing That Will Live Forever, PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, first box sold in 1807, 100 years ago, sales increase yearly. 1807, 100 years ago, sales increase yearly, All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

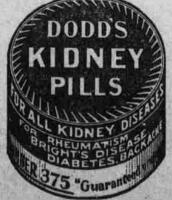
Some men haven't sense enough to let well enough alone. When one girl refuses to marry them they ask ap-

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar made of rich, mellow tobacco. Y dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill. The blind population of Great Bri-

tain is about 40,000.

Mrs. Winslow's Scottling Syrup. hildren testhing, softens the guns, reduc-iation, allays pain, cures wind colle. 25c a b

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"The development of the country has made

maryelous strides. It is a revelation a rec-ord of conquest by settlement that is remark-able."—Extract from correspondence of a National Editor, who visited Ganada in Anguy Last.

The grain crop of 1908 will net many

farmers \$20.00 to \$25.00 per acre. Grain-

raising, mixed farming and dairying are the principal industries. Climate is excel-

lent; social conditions the best; railway ad-

vantages unequalled; schools, churches and

purchased from milway and land companies.

For "Last Best West" pamphlets, maps and information as to how to secure lowest rail-way rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Ganadian Government Agent:

markets close at hand. Land may also be

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REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

the denuine.

The increased use of "Toris" for lame back and rheumatism is causing considerable discussion among the medical fraternity. It is an almost infallible cure when mixed with certain other ingredients and taken properly. The following formula is effect "To one-half pint of good whiskey add one cunce of Toris Compound and one ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and before retiring."

Toris compound is a product of the laboratories of the Globe Pharmaceutical Co., Chicago, but it as well as the other ingredients can be had from any good druggist.

A Multiplicity of Fathers.

Ardyce had been learning to sing "America" at school and was trying to teach it to brother Wayne. One morning his father heard him shout ing: "Land where my papa died, land where my papa died."

Ardyce interrupted: "Oh, no, Wayne, not that way. It is 'Land where our fathers died.'"

Wayne's expression could not be described as he tipped his head side wise, and in a very surprised tone gravely asked: "Two of 'em?"-De-

Harry Payne Whitney the day his own and other noted horsemen's racers were shipped from London on the Minnehaha, said of the death of

racing in New York: "A good many jockeys have been hard bit. A jockey told me last week a very sad tale of misfortune. I listened sympathetically."

"'Ah, Joe,' said I, 'when a man is down few hands are extended to him. "The jockey as he chewed a straw,

"'Few hands-yes-that's right,' he said, 'but think of the feet.'"

The Split Skirt. Patience-I see half of the people call them sheath skirts, and the other

half call them directoire gowns. Patrice-Yes; I was sure there'd be a split about it.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is good quality all the time. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill. Good temper is like a sunny dayit sheds its brightness everywhere .-

If Your Feet Ache or Burn c package of Allen's Foot-Ease. It gives iter. Two million packages sold yearly.

A tiresome speech is apt to be a

cheerless affair.

A. N. K .- B (1908-50) 2260. Are your shoes going down hill?

They haven't lived up to the salesman's say-so. Take our say-so this time. Get stylish White House Shoes.

They fit from tip to counter. From welt to top face, they meet the graceful shape of your foot.

And they hold that shape.

WHITE HOUSE SHOES.
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FOR WOMEN, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00. Buster Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes for youngsters. Ask your dealer for them. THE BROWN SHOE CO., Makers



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has been successfully employed for over 78 years in countless cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, Colds, Bronchitis, Inflammation of the Lungs and Chest, Pleurisy, and similar ailments.

For the sake of your children keep a bottle of Dr. D. Jayne's Expectoran' in your home where you will have it at hand in an emergency Sold by all druggista in three size bottles, \$1.00, 50c and 25c. Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge is the ideal worm medicine, and an effective tonic for adults and children alike.

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